

SOURCES OF LOVE AND HATE

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a minute, to her mother, very gleefully, " She might ^{be} when we come back, mightn't she ? Then she could ^{play} with me." *She would have to live many months before she's one and she'll have to be one before she's two.* One, two, ^{three.} She could play with me when she's three. That won't ^{be} very long, will it ?

Looking out of her mother's bedroom window ⁱⁿ the morning, perched on the arm of a chair, U.: " I'm bigger than anybody." Then, " The sky's bigger than anybody, and higher."

U. (watching something R. did): " Isn't she clever. ^{Cleverer} than any other baby—as clever as me ! "

Nurse (asking U. not to claim her mother's attention ^{because} she wanted her to do something for R.): *Only a minute, U., and then I'll take R. away and you can have Mummy to yourself.*

U.: But I want her to stay.

(4;7) With some self-reproach after a very tender and exaggerated and protracted* Good-night ", U.: " I ^{love} you more than R." The same evening she said, " Mummy, I ^{don't} have nice dreams." M.: *When do you have them, in the day or in the night? At night. What do you dream about?*

They're not nice. *Tell me one.* I don't remember.

(4;7) U.: "A little girl I played with in school said ^a silly thing. Wasn't she silly ? She said, ' If you don't ^{tell} me your name, I'll hit you/ But people don't say those ^{things} to other people, do they ? " M.: *What did you say P I said,* ' Don't do that.'

(4;8) Examining her person after a bath, U.: " My ^{under-}neath's got a tongue. Why has it ? " M.: *It isn't really a tongue. It's a piece of flesh that looks like it.*

(4;8) In bed. U.: " Don't go away from me. You ^{mustn't} go away ever in your life, not till I'm a baby again," M.: *When will you be a baby again P* U. (not answering), ^I shall stay forty-eight. Will I be a lady when I'm forty-eight ? I'll be ninety. Will I be a lady when I'm ninety ? ^{You'll} be an old lady when you're ninety. I don't want

to be old.

(419) " A nasty drearri." " Nurse came in
with R. and I
hit her on the head" (several times ?) " And
then there
was something very nasty! I *can't* tell you
that . . ."

(4;g) U., telling her mother something about
a little girl
in a story, apparently an orphan: " She hadn't
a mummy.
Well, she must 'ov had the mummy who borned
her and then
she must 'ov died and then she went to live
with an Auntie.
I 'spect that's what happened."

(4;io) U. did somersaults on her bed for some
time, then
while her mother was feeding R. she went up
and gave her